

WELL I'LL BE JIGGERED! FOILED AGAIN!

Gus Mager

HE'S BEEN NEGOTIATIN' BONDS TO THE EXTENT O' A COUPLE O' MILLIONS - IT'LL MAKE US WALLER IN RICHES FER LIFE - BUT MUM'S THE WORD, YOU HEAR?

'USH PALS! I 'EARD A STRYNGE NOISE IN THE NEX' ROOM!

YOU'RE A WONDER, PROFESSOR!

YOU'RE DREAMIN', YOU RED-WHISKERED, CHICKEN-LIVERED BRITISHER! IT WUZ ONLY THAT THERE MOUSE YOU HEARD RUNNIN' OVER THE COAL!

HA! HA! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, HAWKSHAW? YOUR FACE IS ALL BLACK!

TUT! TUT! COLONEL - I HAVEN'T TIME TO ANSWER YOUR FOOLISH QUESTIONS!

HERE, COLONEL,
PUT THESE COSTUMES
IN A GRIP - WE'RE
GOING TO TAKE A
SHORT VOYAGE
ON THE WATER!

?

AYE AYE, SIR!

THERE SHE COMES, CAPTAIN—
ON THE PORT BOW!

A cartoon by Bin. It depicts two men in a room. On the right, a man in a dark suit and a top hat with a feather is leaning forward, holding a small object in his hands. He has a speech bubble that says, "JUST FOLLOW ME AND PLAY SECOND FIDDLE COLONEL, WILL YOU, PLEASE?". On the left, a man with a large, bushy mustache and a dark suit is looking at him. He has a speech bubble that says, "WHAT'S ALL THIS RIGGING UP FOR, ANYWAY, HAWKSHAW?". The man in the top hat is holding a small, dark, rectangular object in his hands. The man with the mustache is looking at him with a questioning expression. The background shows a simple room with a door and a window.

A black and white cartoon illustration. A man with a large mustache, wearing a top hat, a monocle, and a dark suit, stands on the deck of a ship. He is holding a briefcase in his right hand and a suitcase in his left. He is shouting, "COME COLONEL - WE'RE GOING ASHORE - THE BOAT HAS DOCKED!". A woman in a hat and coat is running towards him. In the background, a ship is docked at a pier.

A black and white cartoon illustration. A man in a top hat and suit is walking away from a group of men. He is holding a briefcase. One man in the group is shouting "BAGGAGE SIR?!" and another is shouting "YES, BUT BE CAREFUL-THERE ARE VALUABLES IN THIS GRIP!". The man in the top hat is looking back over his shoulder. The background shows a building and a fence.

HERE! DON'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY WITH THAT GRIP!

LET THEM GO - THERE'S NOTHING IN IT, COLONEL - TURN AROUND THIS WAY!

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WHO ARE THEY? THEY'RE COPYING OUR MAKE-UP!

NO, MY DEAR COLONEL, WE'RE COPYING THEIRS, FOR A PURPOSE!

Gus Mayer

